TIMES DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYONE

Aren't the Old, Old Songs, And Not the Latest Ditties, The Sweetest After All?

Can the Coming Generation Wax Sentimental Over the Present Day Rag Time Melodies and Remember and Love Them?

By WINIFRED BLACK.

(Copyright, 1915, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.) OME along," said the middle-aged man, "there's a revival of 'Pinafore.' Let's go and see it."

birth, the date of your death, and the first line of the song that was yours: "O, promise me that some day you and i—"

Who can even think of it without the tribute of tears?
"I am the captain of the Pinafore."
Well, y-e-s, not a bad looking chap
the captain; but compared with the And so we went—the middle-aged man and I-to see "Pinafore."

"This is different.

Be in time for the overture," said the middle-ased man. "Usually I like to stroll in somewhere about the middle of the first act, when they're just warmed up to the number that's going to carry the piece.

"I like to see the 'broilers' well enough, but it gets tiresome watching them change their costumes a whole evening.

"This is different. Be see the 'broilers' well evening."

"This is different. Be see the 'broilers' whole evening."

"This is different. Be see the 'broilers' whole see the 'broilers' whole see the 'broilers' well evening.

"This is different. Be see the 'broilers' whole see the 'broilers' well evening.

"This is different. Be see the 'broilers' whole some of him, I wonder? Has he kept any of the silly letters the girls used to write him? It was silly, of course, but when he used to stand in the moonlight with his guitar at the beginning of that second act and wareble:

"Fair moon, to thee I sing—"

Songs of Teder.

Peter's Adventures in

Matrimony

By LEONA DALRYMPLE.

upon the water. We ran very slowly and snapped at me."
"You mean." I said, "until you stunafter that, at my suggestion. It was bled tactfully to let me know you were carrying that stuff."

clutch did the trick. The engine decided to go once more, and "I'm not," said Mary. "I was walking

we were saved another night along peaceably enough until you turned

We hummed shamelessly after the

curtain was down. We walked in

"Mary," I said, "do you realize that

because I'm all in and you're all in, and

Mary's color was so high that I felt

"I didn't stumble purposely," she said, almost in tears. "My arms hurst so, and I was so tired I couldn't help it."

I felt positively that I was a brute. If Mary had said so I wouldn't have de-nied it. Yet I felt too irritable and per-

Mary Shows Her Charity.

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"I'm sorry you feel so badly, Peter."

had made a mistake.

didn't much care.

you're in a temper.

evening. "This is different. Be ready to start at 8 sharp."
And I was, and we did.
"O. we sail the ocean blue, and our saucy ship's a beauty."

time to the music when we left the theater. Ah, me, the world again-

"O. we sail the ocean blue, and our saucy ship's a beauty."

Why, you can hear the water lipping at the bow—
"We're sober men and true, and attentive to our duty."
It sparkles—that opening chorus, even on the violin; it ripples and dashes and makes invigorating spray of itself all over the place—
"We sail; we sail—"
The minute we heard it we nudged each other—the middle-aged man and I—for we are at the 'stage of friendship where nudging is permissible.

Dear, Remembered Melodies.

And then we sat back and smiled and sighed and laughed, and once at "Farewell, my own," I didn't dare look at the middle-aged man, and I bit my lips very hard and hoped he wasn't looking at me, for tears are hopelessly out of rashion.

"The called Little Buttercup, dear Little Buttercup." Who did you hear sing that first?

Think back a minute—Jessie Bartlett Davis, she who made our hearts tremble when she sang "O. promise me" as Alan a Dale.

How you did sing, Jessle Davis, and

Alan a Dale.

How you did sing, Jessle Davis, and what a monument it is they've raised to you in Chicago where they loved every note in your golden voice.

Just your name, the date of your be so interesting even to guess.

ASHORE ONCE MORE.

and I was in quite as black a mood as I ever had been in my existence. I was tired, sleepy, dirty, hungry, and

my sunburn was agony. Arms, legs, shoulders and face were stiff and fiaming. How very hard men work for their pleasures, and how they pay! I evolved a cynical philosophy of recreation as I walked up toward the hotel.

Peter Makes a Mistake.

that her arms were full of things, some

cushions that she'd smuggled out from

our room, and one or two things that ought to have been in the dress suit case and wern't.

back.
"No," said Mary, with dangerously striding

I stopped short and snorted.

Mary, beside me, stumbled. I found

HE grease we packed in the we're on the

Educational Expert Finds Vital Necessity For Add Sweets to Your Diet Revolution in Methods of the Public Schools And Use a Styptic Gargle

Miss Elizabeth Timlow Sees Overbalanced System Prevailing to Detriment of the Young and of National

By FLORENCE E. YODER.

"The public school system in the heavy and entirely overbalanced," declares Miss Elizabeth Timlow, principal of the Cloverside School, who is one of the educational committee of the District branch of the Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teacher Association. Asked why the fourteen-year-old school graduate is unfitted for anything but the lowest order of unskilled labor, she

The average fourteen-year-old child is not even a good speller, is

child is not even a good speller, is poor in arithmetic, has no poise, little concentrative power, and, worst of all, cannot obey orders. This is not his fault, nor the fault of the teacher, but of the system." Miss Timlow is a Wellesley graduate, an expert on child psychology, and has had many years of practical training with small children in her own Cloverside School.

"The high schools," she said, "are showered with money, high-salaried, experienced teachers and experts. This is entirely wrong. The education of the young children is the most important factor in the life of a nation, and it is they who should be given the experienced teachers, the mental and moral training, and the surplus of experience in teachers. The young teacher in the primary grade accounts largely for the shortcomings I mentioned. shortcomings I mentioned

Should Be Experts. "When 91 per cent of the children leave the grade schools at the age of fourteen and have no other training and when only 9 per cent go to the high schools, it is evident that the bulk of money supplied by taxpayers should go for the thorough education of that port on of the chileducation of that port on of the children who are in the majority.

"All those in charge of grade school work should be experts in child psychology, and should be thoroughly qualified to administrate the grade school affairs. Uneducated officials allow the forces of the school room to be scattered. They countenance the employment in the grades of the graduates of normal schools. As a matter of fact, the young teachers should be employed at low salaries in the teaching of the higher grades, while the teachers of the lower grades should be seasoned, experienced women, who are paid high salaries. Salaries should be graded from the bottom up instead of from the top down as they are now.

"Whenever grade school teachers."

"Whenever grade school teachers take degrees at the colleges, when they reach the crux of practical and theoretical training in an educational way, they immediately prepare to they can obtain salaries in keeping

MISS ELIZABETH TIMLOW.

with their knowledge. For this, they are not to be blamed.

System At Fault. "It is the system which is at fault. The unprepared, badly trained eighth grade pupil is given an instructor for whom he is not ready and who should rightly be given jurisdiction over the infinitely more vital training of the small child. "When I say the forces of educa-

tion are scattered, I mean that the young chi.d. instead of being taught to read and write and spell, is show-ered with masses of miscellaneous information which linger for a while in his brain but are soon supplanted by other things. The child should be taught to work, to correlate the written and spoken word, and to learn through fundamental mathe-matics the meaning of study and "I believe in manual training as supplementary to grade studies, es-pecially where the classes contain children whose future is to enter the

children whose future is to enter the world in a working capacity at an early age.

"There is too much oral information given the children and not enough oral work from them. The teachers have too much to do.

Too Many Pupils. "Then you think that the teacher has too many pupils under her charge?" I asked with memory of my own school days when from forty to fifty children in a class room was the rule.

"Most decidedly," she said smiling, "for the hule should be, in jusing, "for the hule should be, in justice to teacher and pupil, fifteen to one instructor. The high school classes are so arranged that the pupils receive more individual instruction. Why on earth should the small child, whose nature is so complex, and who needs above anything individual attention, be standardized, forced to fit himself to a general educational system, and the older child, more poised, sensible and grown up, be given the attention which is really unnecessary? really unnecessary "If the children in the grades were taught study and concentration in-stead of miscellaneous knowledge which they do not retain, and do not

require, they would be able, on entering into higher branches of educa-tional work, to do without the expert teacher, the highly paid college graduate, and could have their work capably overseen by the normal school graduates. The curriculum of their work would be more important than its actual administration.

For Older Teachers. To go back to a fuller explana-

tion of the need for older teachers. I can give a few definite examples of just what I mean. Experienced teachers understand or should understand child psychology. Normal nothing counts but actual experience. It is the application of theoretical child training which alone is of value. "Any woman of twenty-six has gained a certain amount of polse, and of refinement. She should be free to a certain extent in the administration of her work, and alouid not to a certain extent in the administration of her work, and a fould not be held down and confined by a standard which ruthlessly crushes through individualism. She should know when and how to change the work of the small child, and this goes, not by anything which can be learned out of a book but through experience. Certain qualities of understanding, of appreciation, are gained only through perspective and this foreshortened perspective of the normal school graduate, so lately a pupil herself, is not adequate to meet the demands of the primary grade child.

the demands of the primary grade child.

The first two years of the child's school life should be replete with study, variegated to be sure, but all directed toward the ultimate goal of instruction in reading, writing, and a little arithmetic, but primarily reading. For it is by reading that the child obtains all further information. Poor readers demand oral work, information imparted instead of gained, and this makes work for the teacher, and none for the child. Thus his knowledge of how to work such an important factor in his future life as an entity in the state is nil.

The Memory Stage. "Again the public school system is wrong, in that it allows, through a lack of knowledge of child psychology again, the ages of eight to

Child Should Be Taught to Work Rather Than Become Repository For Scattered Masses of Informa-

eleven to go by without taking advantage of the memory stage. At that time the child gets his craze for secret societies, he makes up alphabets, wants to know a made-up language, and scribbles code in his copy books. Then he should be given languages. French, Latin, and German will be devoured by him, and his vocabulary will expand by leaps and bounds. Arithmetic with mechanical processes will be easier, owing to his sharpened facilities for memory work.

"Then from ten to fourteen comes the gimmerings of the reconning age, and algebra and geon." y can be given, for here is an opportunity to supply a new interest. At this age, too, their little minds are full of visions, or ideals, of hopes and aspirations and yearnings for the life to which they are to attain. How can a teacher of forty-eight children be able to foster properly these precious years and supply the necessary moral and mental stimuli? She simply cannot do it.

"Her time is taken up with deal-

simply cannot do it.
"Her time is taken up with deal-

ing with a class of untrained children who do not know how to study!

Nor how to obey instructions! And then, think of the number!

The Laboratory Method.

"This system of sugarcoating knowledge for the children is abominable. They should be taught that some things are hard and that they require effort. It stamina is not given in early life, the man and women will not have it. My children are taught to face difficulties. They are marked by effort and final result, not by standard. We work by the laboratory system in mathematics. They are given no help, but are marked by that which they accomplish. Each child is given different work, and does that perfectly. What they know they know, and it is surprising to note that no matter how devious the paths, they all are rounded up by the time they are twelve years of age!"

This laboratory system is a whole story in itself, and deserves more detailed mention. Miss Timlow is a living example of the theory which she preaches, for surely does she understand the psychology of the child. One has only to read her delightful books for children, "The Cricket Books." "The April Fool Twins." or "A Nest of Girls." to realize that it is the poised, experienced educator who should be given the care of the small child.

"And do you think that it should all be changed, for the good of the state?" I asked with a mental picture of the upheaval.

"Yes." she replied. "And it should be tried out, not for one year, or two years, but for five or ten. Fundamentally the theory is correct. Practically, it meets the demands of the public and has been tried out repeatedly with great success. But it would be necessary for a whole class to go through the entire set of grades. This means from ten to fourteen years." The Laboratory Method-

to go through the entire act of grades. This means from ten to

Advice To Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE.

A. B. C.—As far as I know, the place you mention is considered an unquestionably proper place to go. I know quite a number of those who have patronized it this winter have been quite enthusiastic over the pleasant people who go there. I don't think you need to be worried about going with your friend.

Blue Eyes—If your parents have such a decided objection to the young man, why don't you try to investigate it still further before you attempt to over-ride their wishes?

Perplexed—I think it would be a good plan for you to see a physician first about the matter that is troubling you. Then, if the doctor's diagnosis is disap-pointing, talk the matter over with your fiancee. Don't marry her under false

Attractive Girl—To begin with, I think that the young man should have trusted you a little more. This habit of asking a girl to promise not to so with other men after she is engaged to him is really an insult to the sense of honor that most girls have. And what right have the other young men of the town to expect you to remain single indefinitely? Your father may have seen something of his character at work in which he finds a trait to dislike. Why Attractive Girl—To begin with, I think that the young man should have trusted you a little more. This habit of asking a girl to promise not to go with to expect you to remain successful to expect you to remain successful to expect you to remain successful to expect you father may have seen nitely? Your father may have seen something of his character at work in which he finds a trait to dislike. Why don't you ask him if this is the case?

Mothers can rest easy after giving this gentle, thorough laxative which costs only 10 cents a box at any drug ctore.—

Advi.

send the young man my picture if I were you. You have known him such a short time that I think it would be

Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this paper, and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her, care of this office.

You're Wrong -if you argue that VACUUM CLEAN-ERS, while all right. are too costly. We

can sell you a dependable Suction Cleaner for as little

National Electrical

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG. M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins.) OBACCO has no medical virtues—
that I'll avow. The unchallenged
"solace" accredited by nervous
smokers to this lavish, heartexpanding weed is a victory for their
cause. It is such a victory, however,
as the armies in Europe frequently report, something like this: "Our left
flank gave way slightly, our right flank
also gave way somewhat, and so did
our center. We even retreated a little
for strategic reasons, despite the overwhelming superiority of the enemy's
numbers, but our victory in thus repulsing them is all the more complete."

Almost any simple astringent such as
a teaspoonful of alum or of chlorate of
potash to a quart of water will answer
the same purposs as the most dangerous caustics. Used frequently as a
gargle and as a mouth wash whenever
the ravening desire is upon your tongue,
it will be one of the helpful means by
which a repugnance for the nicotine can
be established.
Nevertheless, much remains to be
done. It may even be necessary to
touch the palate, the gums and the
"itchy" parts with glycerite of tannin or
quince jelly.

Meanwhile there is a parched, almost
quenchless craving and gnawing in the
secophagus and stomach which must
needs be met. To assuage these demands a glass of milk and a few

To Cure Tobacco Habit

aesophagus and stomach which must needs be met. To assuage these de-mands, a glass of milk and a few crackers, a cup of hot chocolate or a dozen or so candies, all to be taken as often as you please, will if carried out with persistency, end the hunger for tobacco within a few months—never to return. return.

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Answers to Health Questions

Mrs. E. B.-Q.-Is there any cure for an enlarged heart? A.—There is no "cure," but there need be no trouble from this if a quiet, non-worrisome, restful life is maintained. People live to be a hundred with it.

H. O. W.—Q.—Will you kindly tell me what to do for an itching principally in the lower limbs?

A.—Apply at night: Calamine, 2½ drams; sinc oxide, 2 drams; phenol, ¼ dram; glycerine, 2 drams; lime water and rosewater enough to make 3 ounces.

G. K. R.-Q. I.-Will you tell me what to do for perspiring feet? 2.-What is a good remedy for dandpers in some persons, does not prove it to do to be a menace economically and physi-ruff?

Experimental results are always divided and at variance as to the effects of the tobacco habit upon muscular and intellectual efficiency. Whether a man is slim or fat because he smokes is also still a most point. There is neither vice nor virtue in the matter. Nor does the cigarette habit ever lead to the alcohol habit or even to any importal habit.

S. B. G.—Q. (1) What will stop the hair from splitting?

(2) What will promote its growth?

A. (1) Do not cut or singe the hair.

Wax the ends. to the alcohol habit or even to any immoral habit.

Yet, when all is said and done, no sane or physically perfect man should smoke. Tobacco, it is unanimously admitted, can do no one any good. If, then, it cannot aid even those it by chance does not harm physically, why carry a lighted match into the powder magazine of health?

It is therefore, that I summon all reasonable men—and of course women, of whom there are few—to abandon the pernicious, ensiaving habit. It is worthless to everybody, except those who deal in it, plant it, or manufacture its finished products.

"But therefore, that I summon all L. V. A.—Q. I have a craving for lump starch, but am trying to stop it. Do you think it is harmful?

A. This is not unusual. Craving for starchy foods in the form of cereals or otherwise means that you fail to eat enough fresh, green vegetables and fruits at meal time. Mix your diet more than the starchy habit.

less to everybody, except those who deal in it, plant it, or manufacture its finished products.

"But." you ask, "how am I to break the life-long habit?" The answer rests partly in your own will to throw off the shackles and in part with your determination always to do something else than to smoke when you crave the weed.

The much vaunted silver nitrate cure is not to be trified with. Poisoning with nitrate of silver is always worse even than the poisoning by fiery embers of paper and tobacco smoke. Nitrate of silver is a caustic which may literally eat away the tongue and nearby tissues.

USING SOAP SPOILS THE HAIR

Soap should be used very sparingly, if at all, if you want to keep your hair looking its best. Most scaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and ruins it. The best thing for steady use is

just ordinary mulsified cocoanut oil (which is pure and greaseless), is cheaper and better than soap or anything else you can use. One or two teaspoonfuls will cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it fn. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, abundance of rich, creamy lather, which riness out easily, removing every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excessive oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves the scalp soft, and the hair fine and silky, bright, lustrous, fluffy and easy to manage.

You can get mulsified cocoant oil the particles of the scale of

at any pharmacy, and a few ounces will supply every member of the family for months.—Advt.

The Choice of Discriminating Housewives

-Elk Grove Butter is served in thousands of homes. Its purity and wholesomeness makes it a favorite.

Golden & Co., Wholesalers Only 922-928 La. Ave.



SEEN IN THE SHOPS By the Shopper

again."

"Give me the things," I said, "It's bad enough for us to go through the thotel corridors blistered and tired and with your arms full, as if I were a with your arms full, as if I were a lyour less that you following me with your arms full, as if I were a lyour in a temper.

"In great fool makprocately think I was a great fool

Every one is willing to admit that future generations will make greater use of electricity for cooking purposes than we have, and though electric stoves have been on sale for several years, the majority of them have been priced at \$5 or more. At lar a small electric stove has been put on the market that has as great sive article, yet is priced at \$2.75. It may be used to toost, to brow choose and small steaks, and, in addition, to cook foods in pans, as on a ga: stove. Coffee or tea may be made upon it and later in the day this useful and compact little stove makes a valuable extra burner to

A young people's store in F street announces that this is "Bables' Week" with them. Special prices in all departments are a feature of the gale. Among the most tempting bar-pains are children's dresses at II. These are made of white lawns and cragandles, trimmed with embroidery or iace with wide ribbon-run beading at the waist. These dresses are suitable for children from the ages of two to six. School dresses for little girls of seven or eight are to be found developed in the prettiest gingams and chambrays. The mother who is trying to save herself hours of heated work with a sewing machine when the first depressing ho days find her children with all last year's clothes ready for the scrapbag, will give very genuine sighs of relief when she sees what dainty relief when she sees what dainty garments she can buy ready-made seasonable prices.

Of course, you have a phonograph. A store at Thirteenth and G streets has for sale little jigging men to fasten on over dance or jig records. The motion of the turntable supplies the power that keeps him performing a variety of steps as long as the music plays. They cost \$1.25 each, and are sure to provide great amusement for cuildren, little

Someone in the reader's exchange of a certain woman's magazine suggests that a ceiluloid ring sewed in-side the muff is useful in several ways. A handkerchief may be slipped through it or gloves snapped over it. These celluloid rings come in a wide assertment of colors and cost but 5 cents each at any department store.

have no mind, or no business."—Detroit bowl.

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Journeys

Where Men Are Still Put In Stocks. Buried Alive. By TEMPLE MANNING.

Three Minute

verse to apologize, and stalked on with Mary at my heels. I don't remember whether or not I said good-by to Jaynes. the course of my travels, which have taken me into nearly every country on the globe, naturally I have seen many interesting and novel sights-some of them astonishing. But the most astonishing thing that my "Good heavens!" I said irritably, said Mary, suddenly, and I was confounded at the sympathy in her voice. After all, the essence of a woman's soul eyes ever encountered was a human that stuff, anyway?"

"Because," snapped Mary, "it's got to go back, and you didn't offer to carry
"Likely," I said to Mary, "I don't feel head lying on the sand-and alive. I knew that it was alive for I could see the eyes wink once in a while, and oc-"Likely," I said to Mary, "I don't feel
to carry
it."
"I didn't know you had it," I flashed
back.
"No," said Mary, with dangerously
quivering lips, "you've been striding
along and staring so sympathetically at
your legs that you forgot my sunburn
proper legs that you forgot my sunburn
graph."
"Likely, I said to Mary, "I don't feel
great deal worse than you don't feel
mary, "I don't feel
mary, "I add to Mary, "I don't feel
great deal worse than you don't feel
mary, "I don't feel
mary, "I don't feel
mary, "I said to Mary, "I don't feel
mary, "I said to Mary, "I don't feel
mary, "I must, for I can scarcely walk,
my legs hurt so."
"Good Lord, no!" I snorted, "He'd
mary feel
mary fe casionally the muscles of the face twitch when a fly would alight on some

of the features. It was at a religious fair or festival near Lahore, in British India-something resembling our Thanksgiving. A friend of mine, stationed near there. had invited me to visit him and attend the fair, saying that I might find something among the wild tribes that would thing among the wild tribes that would interest me. Official duties of some sort prevented my friend from accompanying me to the gathering, but he sent a servant to act as guide, not that I needed a guide, as I speak most of the dislects of that section of the empire; but, as my friend insisted and the servant was a native, I accepted his company.

pany.

Not until about midday did we reach
the place where the festival was being
held, and for an hour or more I wanheld, and for an hour or more I wandered about seeing nothing that interested me much until suddenly I came upon this bare head of a man lying on the sand. It was some distance from any other person, a bit of sand unshaded and unsheltered. It was a sight so uncanny and startling that for a moment I was astounded. I thought surely that a man had been murdered, and involuntarily I looked around for the body. Then I saw on the face what was apparently a wink. Walking closer I could see the files buzzing around the face, and then would come the twitching that showed the suffering that the face, and then would come the twitching that showed the suffering that the
head must be enduring whether it was
attached to a body or not. It was a
dark, bloated face, covered with a
spurse black beard and matted hair,
and the owner was somewhere between
thirty-five and forty years old. The
forehead was grotesquely painted in a
way to accentuate the coarse and altogether unlovely countenance.

Just as I was about to approach and gether unlovely countenance.

Just as I was about to approach and make a closer examination, the servant, who had wandered away from me momentarily, came up, and, passing me, dropped a coin in a copper bowl which I had not noticed near the head. That, in India is always the hadge of men-

SIMPLE REASONS.

Two esteemed citizens were chatting away an idle hour some time ago, when one of the pair referred to a business transaction that he was extensively engaged in.

"By the way, Jim," smiled the other.
"I understand that Jones has become very much interested in that affa'r of yours and is making all kinds of inquiries about it."

"He certainly is," returned Jim. "I wonder why it is that some people simply cannot mind their own business."

"I don't know, old pai," thoughtfully answered the other. "There may be one of two reasons or both. They may have no mind, or no business."—Detroit Journal.

DAILY EDITORIAL For Women Readers greet, how to say good-by, how to

Courtesy In Children.

OW many mothers, not wealthy mothers, but mothers who do their own work and have many duties, take a certain time every day for the personal instruction of their children? How many mothers are teachers?

All of them should be, for, with the present system, it is impossible for the public school teacher to include "manners" in her daily education of the far too many pupils in her room.

Many teachers do try and teach children the niceties of everyday life, but it is wrong to demand it of them, according to the present sys-For this and many other reasons

it is the duty of the mother to formally instruct the child in ordinary politeness. It should not come as an accident, should not be a matter of hit or miss, and should not be done, as it is usually done, in a spirit of correction. The child has never known: therefore, he should not be unfairly given a correction which is in the nature of a rebuke. He should be taught, rehearsed, and practiced many times before he is ever really rebuked.

The child should be taught how to

enter and leave a room, and how to act in the presence of his elders. He should be taught how to introduce and when and how to give and receive. This should not be a continual business of nagging, carried through many days, but should be an intimate and formal little occasion, as regular and sacred as the Mrs. Ruggles, the mother in

"Bird's Christmas Carol," had the right idea when she rehearsed her family, yet she was a busy woman. And her children, with their poor clothes, but their unmistakable attempt at training, caught the eye of the Bird family, and brought them good luck and friendship in the end. The mother who kindly and sensibly makes her children little ladies and gentlemen, poised and anx'ous to appear at their best at all times. gives them the golden key of personal magnetism, which sometimes opens the door of opportunity for them in later life.

Buckwheat | sist on MILLER'S.

B. B. EARNSHAW & BRO.,

Quality—Economy MILLER'S | -The best buckwheat; the Self-Raising largest package. Absolutely pure: properly leavened in-Lor At your grocer's. No consumers supplied

Supply Co. 1328-1330

eat away the tongue and nearby tissues SICK CHILDREN LOVE CASCARETS FOR THE BOWELS

pulsing them is all the more complete."

Thus it is with the alleged "solace" that smoothes the brow of the otherwise harassed adherent of Lady Nico-

tine. Actually what has taken place is the hypersusceptible and irritable de-

velopment of the smoker's temperament brought about by indulgence—that is

an appetite and a craving for the drus. When this is satisfied by pipe, cigar, cigarette or a piece in the mouth, lot calm and quiet hover over the face of the previously rippied waters. Instead of blame, credit and honor are given the plant.

Opinions Vary Widely.

Nicotine is but one of the many fer

vid, soul-stirring, tissue-boiling, constituents of burning tobacco. As fithy

and unsocial as the tobacco chewing

habit is, it lacks some of these dangers,

the smoke heated vapors and other pol-sonous fumes of the burning refuse. The tobacco habit cannot be consid-ered either a religious or a moral ques-

tion irrespective of its physiological and economic waste. Indeed, because it is an extravagance for many men and the

origin of throat, tongue, stomach, audi-

Method of Cure.

tory and various other serious distem-

Give "Candy Cathartic" for a bad cold, sour stomach, constipation.

Heart Broken—I don't believe that are quite as sorrowful as you try to be. Heart Broken. You know that if the man has said that he is not angry at your behavior at least you have apologized to him. His present attitude is very silly. Let him do a little of the apologizing for a change, and don't write any letters to him.

Get 8 10-cen.

Most of the ills of childhood and by a sour, disordered stomach, sluggish liver and constipated bowels. They catch cold easily, become cross, listless, irritable, feverish, restless, tongue coated, don't eat or sleep well and need a gentle cleaning of the bowels—but don't try to force a nauseating dose of cil into one's already sick stomach—

Made in the Delightful Old German Style

If you would enjoy something really good serve them for breakfast. Celery Sausage, Liverwurst, Bock,

Pork, Link, and other good kinds.

N. AUTH Provision Co. 623 D S.W.